

The Sun

AND NEW YORK PRESS.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1916.

Entered at the Post Office at New York as Second Class Matter.

Subscriptions by Mail, Postpaid.
DAILY, Per Month, \$3.00
DAILY, Per Year, \$36.00
SUNDAY, Per Month, \$1.00
SUNDAY, Per Year, \$12.00
DAILY AND SUNDAY, Per Month, \$4.00
DAILY AND SUNDAY, Per Year, \$48.00

Foreign Rates.
DAILY, Per Month, \$5.00
DAILY, Per Year, \$60.00
SUNDAY, Per Month, \$1.50
SUNDAY, Per Year, \$18.00
DAILY AND SUNDAY, Per Month, \$6.50
DAILY AND SUNDAY, Per Year, \$78.00

Published daily, including Sunday, by the Sun Printing and Publishing Association, Inc., 100 Nassau street, New York, N. Y. President, Frank A. Munsey, 100 Nassau street, New York, N. Y. Vice-President, Edwin W. Wacker, 100 Nassau street, New York, N. Y. Secretary, R. H. Tamm, 100 Nassau street, New York, N. Y. Treasurer, Wm. T. Dewart, 100 Nassau street, New York, N. Y.

London office, 40-43 Fleet street.
Paris office, 4, rue de la Michodiere, off rue du Quatre Septembre.
Washington office, Munsey Building, 1000 Pennsylvania avenue, N. E.
New York office, Room 200, Eagle Building, 300 Washington street.

If our friends who favor us with manuscripts and illustrations for publication will send them to the editorial department, they must be in care of the editor, and they must be accompanied by a return address.

TELEPHONE, BECKMAN 3100.

The Enormous Estimates.

The greatly increased cost of government in the fiscal year to come is indicated by the swollen estimates now submitted to Congress.

The total of the department estimates is more than a billion and a quarter. At the last session the actual appropriations exceeded the estimates by about \$152,500,000. If appropriations at this session should go as far as that beyond estimates the stupendous total would be \$1,417,000,000, or thereabout.

This is \$122,000,000 more than the nation's expenditures during the last year of the civil war, when we had a million men under arms and the War and Navy departments alone cost the country \$1,150,000,000. It is nearly six times the total annual expenditure of the United States forty years ago in the year of peace 1877, including the item of about \$100,000,000 of interest on the war debt.

The foregoing comparisons will give at least a sketchy idea of the appalling increase in the cost of Federal government. There are different ways of figuring the totals, and these are representative of the party responsible for them and as the object of attack by the party in opposition are invariably a matter of controversy by the bookkeeping sharps in and out of Congress. Broadly stated, however, the main fact of interest is that during a period in which the population of the country has a little more than doubled the annual cost of administering the Government has increased to more than fivefold.

The SUN has two comments to make on this unprecedented volume of Federal expenditure, and it will make them brief.

First, there has seldom been in political history a more miserable failure than that of the Democratic party to redeem the distinct pledge of its platform of 1912:

"We denounce the profligate waste of money wrung from the people by oppressive taxation through the lavish appropriations of recent Republican Congresses which have kept taxes high and have reduced the purchasing power of the people's toil. We demand a return to that simplicity and economy which befits a democratic government and a reduction in the number of useless offices, the salaries of which drain the substance of the people."

Secondly, so far as the enormous increase of expenditure under Democratic rule represents honest measures in the direction of military preparedness for national defense there will not be grumbling in any patriotic quarter. The people are ready to stand the cost with entire satisfaction and to pay the bills with alacrity. But this readiness does not cover that continued and increasingly profligate waste of money in lavish appropriations for other and unnecessary purposes. There is a stern reckoning ahead for the party violating year after year the promises on which it attained to power, wasting in prodigal expenditure money wrung from the people by oppressive taxation and keeping taxes high and reducing the purchasing power of their toil.

The people still demand a return to that simplicity and economy which befits a democratic government.

Constantinople to Russia.

The announcement of the new Russian Premier that the Allies by an agreement made a year ago definitely establish Russia's right to Constantinople, and the straits of the Bosphorus and Dardanelles, officially confirms the statements previously made by liberal leaders of the Duma. While the achievement of this century old ambition rests upon the Entente Powers' success in war and diplomacy, Premier Tseretop's announcement means the passing of the old Eastern question which had so long been of paramount consideration in European politics.

The mere desire of acquisition and strategic advantage are not the reasons that have inspired Russia's long struggle for Constantinople and the straits. These points would be outposts of her empire that in time of war would be the most vulnerable portions of her possessions and requiring a great military and naval protecting force. There were two other reasons, one sentimental and the other strictly commercial. Constantinople makes a strong sentimental appeal to a people as religious as the Russians. It was from there their Christianity came and the restoration of St. Sophia

to its ancient glory is one of their ideals. The rescue of the Christians of the Black Sea from the Balkans from Moslem persecution was an important factor in deciding their early policy. The efforts of the Grand Duke Nicholas in the present war to save the Armenians from extermination gave his campaign an almost sacred interest to his people.

Russia's richest agricultural district, the Black Earth Province, lies in the south and thus holds her Black Sea ports, whence her great wealth of wheat and other grain is shipped through the straits into the Mediterranean. With the Bosphorus and Dardanelles in the hands of an enemy her industries and trade, her economic life, can be strangled. Today three years crops, grain enough to feed the world, are locked up while the Turks and Central Powers hold Constantinople, the key to the passage.

Austria opposed the Czar's possession of Constantinople because she feared the effect of the extension of Russia's powers westward upon her Slavic population. France and Great Britain were, however, Russia's most formidable opponents here. The reason may be traced back to NAPOLEON I. and to the diplomacy of BISMARCK. England professed to believe that Russia desired strategic advantages and that her control of Constantinople imperilled the British possessions in the East. To these contentions among the interested nations were due the years of turmoil and bloodshed in the Balkans and the wretched condition of the people of the Near East.

The possession of Constantinople is an issue upon which Russia can unite. It was a goal first proposed by the Liberals and advocated by their leader, Professor MILUKOV, and its acceptance by the new Premier will increase the war fervor of the nation. It should strengthen the resistance in Rumania, for the loss of that country, which should form a southern bulwark against the Teutons, would seem to defeat the accomplishment of the plan. But the policy of the Allies, which has led to the sacrifice of Serbia, the quibbling with Greece, the uselessness of General SARRAIL's big army, has appeared throughout incomprehensible and mysterious. It has no doubt been inspired by politics; and may it not form part of the greater political game in which the fate of Constantinople may yet be decided? But is the crown FERDINAND of Bulgaria for his enthronement at St. Sophia never to be used? And is CONSTANTINE of Greece never to be CONSTANTINE XII, Emperor of a revived Byzantine Empire?

Stielow's Case.

Governor WHITMAN's position in the Stielow murder case has been embarrassing from the beginning. The author of the crime merits the extreme punishment of the law. Stielow's conviction has been upheld by the Appellate Court and sustained in an independent judicial review after the production of the alleged new evidence which was brought forward to clear the man. The record is cluttered with confessions and repudiations of confessions, and from it the Governor is convinced that STIELOW is guilty. Yet he is moved to commute his sentence to life imprisonment on the ground that "no jury in this country would have convicted Stielow of murder in the first degree with the King confession before it."

Thus, although Governor WHITMAN believes that STIELOW committed the murder and that the King confession is a "lie," he is forced to the conclusion that "there is a possibility, perhaps more than a possibility, that STIELOW is not guilty." This possibility induced Governor WHITMAN to grant three reprieves and now leads him to prevent the execution. If STIELOW is innocent his friends will have an opportunity to prove it. Innocent or guilty, Governor WHITMAN will not be assailed for exercising clemency in the case. There is no hint of politics, improper influence or ulterior motive in his act. If STIELOW is not guilty the State has been saved from an irreparable mistake; if he is, imprisonment for life will at least eliminate him as a menace to the public.

The Days We Celebrate.

One of the most interesting of the cultural phenomena peculiar to this country, as the human naturalist would say, is the institution of days and weeks devoted to the commemoration of such terrestrial achievements as fathers, mothers, cleaning up, good roads, oranges (in California), raisins (from California), buy-a-bale-of-cotton and bundles. The relative cultural importance of these various objects is not to be gauged by the period of time devoted to their especial consideration.

Just because we have a Clean Up Week and a Mothers' Day it does not follow that cleaning up is more important than mothers are. There may, however, be some significance in the fact that the scheme to establish a Fathers' Day never did make much headway, whereas Mothers' Day has come to be observed wherever the *Ladies' Home Journal* circulates. Mothers' Day calls for a white carnation in the left buttonhole; Fathers' Day has without doubt been handicapped by popular inability to agree upon a flower symbolizing the male parental relation. Would not the sweet william furnish a suitable decoration for father?

The value of these special days and weeks is immense. They draw attention to persons and things the contemplation of which is necessary for the uplift. If we are asked to define the Uplift we can safely say that it is a continuously helpful en-

terprise engaged in by all forward-looking men. Of its ultimate objects we are somewhat uncertain. But of its platitude character we are deeply aware. A sample of what it involves is afforded by an anecdote from California, the mother of California Orange Day and California Raisin Day, on which each inhabitant of the country is expected to eat a California seedless raisin—or is it the oranges that are seedless? Recently California undertook the institution of a day devoted to olives. The visitor, emerging after breakfast, was staggered at the sight of dozens of men and women loading boxes of olives on snorting motor trucks. On every hand they paused, perspiring and joyful, and greeted the new arrival:

"Happy Olive Day," they shouted. Recovering himself he answered: "And a Happy Olive Day to you!" When a day or a week is set aside for another distinctively Californian product do not be startled if you receive a crate from your friend in San Francisco with the friendly hall and warning:

BEWARE! AVOID!
HANDLE WITH CARE.

Why not set aside twenty-four hours some time in the year as a non-celebrating Day Off?

Corn in the Kitchen.

Speaker CLARK advises more use of corn as a food. "Much is good," he says. Indeed it is. Corn meal makes a healthful and satisfying breakfast; the left over portion fried, sweetened with molasses, makes a good dish for lunch or for next day's breakfast.

The housekeeper who goes out to market may not realize it, but she depends upon corn for the best beef, fresh pork, sausages, ham, bacon, poultry, eggs, butter, cheese. "Where there is plenty of corn there is plenty of other good food," they say in the corn belt. It is a luxury for cattle, hogs and chickens.

It was well thought of in this country as human food fifty, forty, perhaps thirty years ago. But in an unfortunate day even pork fell from its pedestal. Dressed up as hominy it still had a certain popularity, parents were willing that their children should eat it thus. Treated with baking powder, salt, plenty of rich cream and butter, it was still made into a hot bread some were not ashamed to eat.

But corn was gradually disappearing from the American table. Folks had not yet begun to demand corn fattened beef, pork, chicken, and the yellow grain was so fallen into disesteem and consequent disuse that one hard winter it was burned in the corn belt as domestic fuel; it was cheaper than coal or cordwood.

Corn came into its own forever when "feeders" began to buy range steers and fatten them on corn for the table of beef eating America.

The price of any food which sells at more than a fair profit for producer and marketman can be lowered by taking your choice meats, your strictly fresh eggs, cream, butter, lard and ham in the original form of these delectable foods, corn, cakes, puddings, breads in a hundred shapes, forms and flavors can be made out of corn.

A hundred million more bushels a year will be grown when the humble food becomes fashionable again, and a hundred million bushels more each year until we are all supplied.

Here is so simple, so direct, so efficacious a cure of our present ills it is quite certain not to be adopted.

The War Crisis in England.

The transfer of Admiral Sir JOHN JELlicoe from command of the grand fleet to shore duty as First Sea Lord of the Admiralty (he was Second Sea Lord, 1912-14) and the appointment of Sir DAVID BEATTY, hero of the Jutland fight, as Admiral of the grand fleet, cannot be dissociated from the agitation to reconstruct the British Cabinet with a view to a more energetic and daring conduct of the war by England herself.

It must be borne in mind that England assumed the responsibility of confining the German navy to its base or destroying it in the open sea, the assistance of the French fleet not being considered necessary; furthermore, England undertook to grapple with "submarine warfare" and draw its fangs. For some time now it has been realized, even at Whitehall, that the British fleet was not doing its bit on the sea as well as the army under Haig in France. Submarine warfare was becoming more and more of a menace, and it was no longer possible to make light of the attrition of the merchant fleet. There was a grave probability that Great Britain's food supply would be reduced to the danger point. And the German fleet was neither being dug out nor lured to an engagement. Apparently Sir HENRY BRADWARDINE JACKSON, eminent authority as he might be on wireless telegraphy and the design and equipment of warships, was not an unqualified success as First Sea Lord. It was decided, if not too late, that JELlicoe as First Sea Lord and BEATTY as commander of the grand fleet would be a winning combination. Three days later there was a Cabinet crisis. We now see that the naval shakeup was a portent and a preliminary.

It would be a mistake, however, to suppose that dissatisfaction with the conduct of the war was limited to the part played by the navy. The Asquith Cabinets, the second a coalition, were responsible for the ignominious and bloody Gallipoli fiasco and in a considerable degree for the diplomatic bungling in Greece and for the futility of military operations in Macedonia. In France the British army and its new commander have had to

take orders from General Joffre—the time may come when Joffre himself will have to retire in favor of CASTELNAU or of one of the younger strategists. France, too, is restless for change, being dubious of the efficiency of the present instruments of destiny in the field and council chamber. The man power of Germany, which moves automatically from one conquest to another, is making a powerful and painful impression in London and Paris. Coordination of the high commands is not working effectively on the side of the Entente Allies. The chain has more than one weak link.

The demand in France as well as in England is for adoption of the German methods, so far as possible under a democratic form of government. There is a feeling that military dictatorship is the need of an hour in which Teutonic prospects are visibly brightening. But one man power is impracticable in either England or France. The best substitute is a small and compact war council composed of tested men who will assume responsibility and do things. The British War Council in the second Asquith Cabinet was a compromise and an experiment. While an improvement upon the earlier organization, it has been too cumbersome and was predestined to failure. In the nature of things the reduced war council, which is now assured, will hold greater promise of success.

It will not be definitely known until Thursday, when Mr. ASQUITH addresses the House of Commons, exactly what the country has to expect from the reconstructed Government recommended to King GEORGE by the present Premier. That Mr. ASQUITH is to remain at his post, having weathered another crisis, is now the accepted report. It has been said of ASQUITH that he is "by temperament the least adventurous of statesmen" and that "his quality is intellectual rather than imaginative"; while of his rival, DAVID LLOYD GEORGE, it has been said that Mr. GEORGE is "the first real expression of the supremacy of the democracy." It would be well to keep these estimates in mind as the drama unfolds.

Why does not Borough President MARCUS MARKS make public the report of the recent excavations of the Society for Archaeological and Antiquarian Research in Park Row? Certainly something was uncovered.

If Madison Square Garden is torn down, where will HUNTER speak when he invades the enemy's country in 1920, 1924, 1928, &c.? And where will the MEARS, LANGFORD and JEANETTE battle, for the 223d time, about the year 1947?

The attack upon Patrolman HUGH by a squirrel in Morristown, Park should be a warning to the authorities. Is the black leopard in the Bronx Zoo well protected, or shall it be found some day morning that a guinea pig has crawled between the bars of his cage and torn him limb from limb?

FRANCESCO PAGO TORI was a benefactor of those whose finest joy comes as the reflex of gloom. His mournful music brought happiness to spirits who are plunged into wretchedness by the school of Polyanna.

Persons in touch with the palace to day said normal relations had been established between the allied commander, Vice-Admiral de FORSTER, and the Greek Government—Despatch from Athens.

This assurance would be more enlightening if its authors had explained exactly what constitute "normal relations" between the Greek Government and the Allies.

Senator O'GORMAN attributes President Wilson's two elections to accidents. Plainly Senator O'GORMAN is not seeking to earn the good will of the White House.

England seems inclined to say, "When Gromer gets Gromer then comes the tug of war."

CHAMP CLARK's idea that a country can keep out of war by attending to its own business would cause a Belgian to smile sadly and mockingly. So far as nations are concerned it does not take two to make a quarrel—only one.

This country is still officially at war with Mexico, but seems to be hampered by the fact that Mexico is officially at peace with us. The situation would be ludicrous if it were not loaded with tragic possibilities.

One of the most damning accusations against war is that it can be waged more effectively by an autocracy than by a democracy. When the people rule in all parts of the world diplomacy will be more likely to prevail against bloodshed.

The last century asserted that peace and slavery could not exist together. Does this century intend to give the lie to the nineteenth?

The Token.
From the *Token's* Companion.
A round of money, lined with lace,
Close creeling in dainty crutch and lace,
Oh, in each money web of thread I trace
Some tender thought for me, dear mother mine.

How shall I spend these tiny scallops green
Beside your handkerchief, dear face, I leave
The token, oh, how I wonder if you
Know
What visions move you in this gift of mine

Long miles forgot—I see you close beside
The sunny window where your glance
Creels every line of my face
Upon the hills of home—the meadows wide
The bit of white road dipping to the west.

The daylight wanes, as stich on stich you
The low sun slants, as stich on stich you
Here you have plained hopes you cherish
Yet these golden chains were fashioned to a prayer.

Ah, mother mine! How dear I prize the love
Creeling every bond of earth and sea;
Love, change and sorrow only serve to prove
Time's end and strengthen for eternity.

Oh, patient, faithful mother heart that waits
So much of unvoiced longing! Clear and true
Your dearest message in this gift unfolds
To heart of me—I am a mother, too.
—ELEANOR LUTHER.

WAITING.

Every Sunday morning Mr. McGlobe walked up to Central Park from his boarding house in the West Twenties and looked at monuments and things. After the walk it was his habit, when the opera season was on, to look at the Metropolitan bill for the coming week. He inclined slightly toward culture.

"I must go to the opera this winter," he confided to Miss Reba Gordon, who sat next to him at the table, "but I am waiting until something of Maxmilian's is sung."

"What did he write?" asked Miss Gordon, one of those strange persons who never try to mask their lack of information.

"His best, I think," said Mr. McGlobe, "are 'Dion e il Popolo' and 'Pensiero e Azione.' At least those are the ones which appear on his monument in the West Drive. But I never see them advertised, guess he is not appreciated by modern operators."

ASIATIC LABOR.

Does Exclusion Misrepresent the Wishes of the Western Public?

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—In discussing John Rose's suggestion for the admittance of the Asiatic as an immigrant the SUN said it was impossible, reasons being given to support that opinion. Recently at one of the public forums in the city that is largely attended by citizens of foreign birth or of the children of parents of foreign birth, an address on immigration was delivered by a member of Congress, one of the House Committee on Immigration. In this talk the speaker confined himself exclusively to what is happening on our Eastern seaboard, paying no attention to what could happen on the western coast.

Feeling that an injustice had been put upon the Asiatic by the exclusion law and the land laws, I expressed my views before this forum, and I was surprised to see the response from a number of the audience where I had not expected sympathy.

The exclusion law was passed, as I understand it, at the instigation of the people of the Pacific coast. The leaders of organized labor started the cry, the press of the coast took it up and Congress gave them the relief asked. There was twenty-five years ago, but it has been a question in the minds of many residents of the West whether it was the wish of the majority.

Is the "show" that has been made against the Asiatic an honest or square one? Is the Asiatic desirable? I have the statement of many merchants in the cities and towns that they will give a Chinaman credit for merchandise on his agreement to pay on a certain day. Are there many races that such would be said of? The cry of the generation is "efficiency." May I give a concrete illustration of what I consider efficiency to be? I was in a hop field in Sonoma county last summer. It was picking time. The field was divided into sections. The workers were American Indians, in other words, Indians, in still another Asiatic, and then, so-called Americans. At noon the morning's picking was weighed, the scales being brought to each section. The pickers gathered around to see the results. The remuneration was one cent per pound. Here were the results from the early morning until 11:30 o'clock: M. An American and his partner had picked 420 pounds; an American Indian and his wife 610 pounds; a Mongolian and his wife 725 pounds.

The two children of the Asiatic, 3 and 4, were divided into sections. The so-called Americans began the usual disparaging comments on "the bowl of rice" and "taking bread out of our mouths." At the end of the exercise of getting a drink of water I stopped at the cabin of the star picker to see what his record was. He consisted of it. It was far from the meagre "rice."

That seemed to me like efficiency with a vengeance. In a California family there is a Chinese cook. He came to the country thirty years ago. He has a son who goes to Stanford University. Within the last few months the boy was promoted to an executive position in one of the subsidiary companies of a nationwide corporation.

There is a boy in our own West street—his father is dead. He is a waiter in a restaurant afternoon and evening. He is a good boy, and a thing to get through one of the high schools. He goes on with illustrations coming within my own observation.

Twenty-five years ago men in the town of Cloverdale, in Mendocino county, blasted a Chinaman out of town with dynamite. Leaders of labor lauded him. A week or two later the town was W. W. men out of Everett. I wonder if the Chinese laughed. I happen to know Cloverdale would today like to have some Chinese for economic reasons. Everett does not seem to want 1. W. W.

Do the people of the Pacific coast want the Asiatic or do they not? The people should decide.

SCHUYLER V. HOFFMAN
BROOKLYN, December 3.

MR. STEWART'S PORTRAIT.

A Daguerrotype Made in Paris Found by One of His Heirs.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—I have been watching with much interest the controversy in your columns as to whether a portrait of the late Mr. A. T. Stewart, "Merchant Prince," has ever been published. Not long ago I secured the use of the only photograph Mr. Stewart had made of himself, which is a daguerrotype now in the possession of the only heir to the estate of the late Mr. Stewart.

This gentleman now resides on Columbia Heights, Brooklyn. He spent many years in the home of Mr. Stewart and in his store. Mr. Stewart had the daguerrotype made in Paris, and no one knew that he had it until long after his death.

I am enclosing to you herewith a proof of an engraving made from this daguerrotype. This engraving will appear in Volume VIII of the revised edition of Appleton's Cyclopedia of American Biography, which will be off the press early in January.

HARRY DAVIS.
NEW YORK, December 4.

Commuters' Hardships.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—As many thousands of commuters have to walk between the Barclay street ferry and Broadway every day, how much money would be saved by the railroad company if it extended its tracks to provide transportation facilities for them?

I hope this letter will lead somebody to devise a plan to help us.

MONTECLAIR, N. J., December 4.

Argument Against a Minor Coin.

MR. KNICKER—Do you approve of the idea for a two and a half cent piece?

MR. HOCKER—No, men are stingy enough as it is.

OUR STORE OF WHEAT.

Figures That Indicate the Grain Situation in the United States.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—To the question of our country's wheat supply, further exportation of wheat, which will come up for discussion in Congress, these figures from official compilations of the Government of the United States will make for general understanding.

We entered on July 1, 1916, this current crop year, with wheat in farmers' hands, 73,760,000 bushels; wheat in second hands, millers, dealers, public and private elevators, 89,000,000 bushels, so that the carryover from last year's crop totaled 162,760,000 bushels.

This year's crop, winter and spring wheat, amounted to 149,557,000 bushels, making the total supply to draw from 736,317,000 bushels.

Figuring consumption for 103,000,000 people at 5.5 bushels each results in 567,400,000 bushels; requirements for seed of crop 1917, 55,000,000 bushels; already exported from July 1 to November 1 of wheat grown in the United States, about 75,000,000 bushels, making a depletion in the supply of 734,746,000 bushels, and leaving from the total supply, 736,317,000 bushels, a total of 25,571,000 bushels from which to draw exports for the next thirty weeks, not to speak of the inevitable carryover to the next crop year. It is not to be wondered at that the need for wheat is so acute, and which is needed for the safe conduct of our national household and which, as above figures show, amounted this year to more than 162,000,000 bushels.

ELY HERNATZ.
NEW YORK, December 4.

ONE SPEECH FOR ALL?

Esperantists of New York Prolaim Their Made Language's Virtues.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—The letter about Esperanto from Albert Schmitz is correct in some of its statements of fact but incorrect in some of its conclusions. It is true that Esperanto has been used by the Germans for the purpose of placing their side of the war before the world, but this has not been quickly followed in the same manner by France and Italy. No good Esperantist has the least intention to make against any other Esperantist who uses the language for any purpose whatever.

I and my Esperanto friends in New York, representing Germany, Russia, Sweden, Poland, France, England, France and other Esperantists, are without a mixture of foreign blood for many generations, whatever may be our differing wishes regarding the conclusion of the war, all feel that when the conflict is over there will be nothing which we do not desire to bring the best of men together again than the language of peace and hope, Esperanto.

More than seventy-five years ago it was said by De Toqueville that "the tie of language is perhaps the strongest and most durable that can unite mankind." Writing this, De Toqueville only alluded to the national feeling, which is the national feeling. When the real brotherhood of the world shall come it will be partly because there is provided a common means of expressing the best things in life and thought.

Even in conservative old England the question of using Esperanto as a common means of communication between the Entente Allies is being seriously considered, and this is strong proof that the movement is growing when Mr. Schmitz says there is a prejudice against it. There are many who are Englishmen who recognize that the psychological fact of men together again than the language of peace and hope, Esperanto.

I forward this letter in conjunction with these New York Esperantists, to the President of the Greater New York Esperanto Society; Joseph Silberman, delegate of the Universal Esperanto Association for the City of New York; Gresson C. Coigne, secretary, Greater New York Esperanto Society; Arnold B. Coigne, of the executive committee of the Greater New York Esperanto Society; Richard Warren, vice-president, Natalia Verda Stelo Group, Durban, Natal, South Africa; Leonora F. Schoepfer, of the executive committee of the New York Society; Egon Ebnis, president of the German Esperanto-Societ, New York.

NEW YORK, December 4.

DON'T WORRY.

The Soldier's Philosophy as Taught by the Wise Defenders of France.

HENRI RAYMOND, a Paris business man, at present sergeant-at-arms of congress at the front in France, sent to a friend in the United States this declaration, which he says, is very popular in the trenches.

You have two alternatives: either you are a coward or you are not. If you are a coward you are not a soldier. If you are not a coward you are a soldier. If you are a soldier you are a hero. If you are a hero you are a saint. If you are a saint you are a god. If you are a god you are a god.

If you are in the front you have two alternatives: either you are a coward or you are not. If you are a coward you are not a soldier. If you are not a coward you are a soldier. If you are a soldier you are a hero. If you are a hero you are a saint. If you are a saint you are a god. If you are a god you are a god.

If you are in the front you have two alternatives: either you are a coward or you are not. If you are a coward you are not a soldier. If you are not a coward you are a soldier. If you are a soldier you are a hero. If you are a hero you are a saint. If you are a saint you are a god. If you are a god you are a god.

If you are in the front you have two alternatives: either you are a coward or you are not. If you are a coward you are not a soldier. If you are not a coward you are a soldier. If you are a soldier you are a hero. If you are a hero you are a saint. If you are a saint you are a god. If you are a god you are a god.

If you are in the front you have two alternatives: either you are a coward or you are not. If you are a coward you are not a soldier. If you are not a coward you are a soldier. If you are a soldier you are a hero. If you are a hero you are a saint. If you are a saint you are a god. If you are a god you are a god.

If you are in the front you have two alternatives: either you are a coward or you are not. If you are a coward you are not a soldier. If you are not a coward you are a soldier. If you are a soldier you are a hero. If you are a hero you are a saint. If you are a saint you are a god. If you are a god you are a god.